

way of the an-
godly shall
perish

No. 33

ING EVENTS

ariot (Capt. Nyerod), Fri.
Aug. 16, 1928, 10:30 a.m., Sun. Aug.
17, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Tues. Aug. 18, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m.,
7:30 p.m.; Wed. Aug. 19, 10:30 a.m.,
1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.; Thurs. Aug. 20,
10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.; Fri.
Aug. 21, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Sat. Aug. 22, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Sun. Aug. 23, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Mon. Aug. 24, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Tues. Aug. 25, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Wed. Aug. 26, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Thurs. Aug. 27, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Fri. Aug. 28, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Sat. Aug. 29, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Sun. Aug. 30, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Mon. Aug. 31, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.

telahewan Charlot, Captain O'G.
Aug. 17, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Aug. 18, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
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Aug. 30, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.;
Aug. 31, 10:30 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m.

t old, old Story is true"
kers together with God,
kers together with God,
ing His purpose,
ing His will,
kers together with God.

"I Surrender All"
ry, send the glory now,
ry, send the glory now,
ry power,
ry shower,
ry now.

"Love Lifted Me"
ine, Jesus is mine,
ine, Jesus is mine,
a Salvation this!
is mine.
ine, Jesus is mine,
righteousness,
is mine.

abroke" or "Come Com-
rades Dear"
aviour, Christ divine,
I know and feel Thy mine
ut a doubt or fear,
ous, longing thirst I come
e make my heart Thy home,
eep me holy here.

ere that I will not give
hee ever with me liv-
queering Christ within
y all, this blessed day,
y precious feet I lay,
ed from sin.

Pentecostal flame,
have that living flame
ng there'er I go,
nd self and shame set free,
lead lost souls to Thee,
conquer every foe?

o just now believe,
eavenly grace receive,
pirit makes me clean,
is the whole of my post heart,
shall ever from me part
ord who reigns supreme.

H. Gordon, Age 27, height 5 ft.
blue eyes, fresh complexion, born
heard from 1923, brother of one.

2134 -- Robert
James Parkes, Age 56,
height about 5 ft. 10
blue eyes, fair complexion,
trade of a tele-
layer, also a car-
ginner, musical accom-
It will be a great
vantage to a particu-
late with the office.
Friend enquire. See
photo.

2108 -- James Sam-
derson, Age 42, height
5 ft. 10 in., blue hair,
1918. Served in Canada, a R.C.M.C.
Son enquire.

m B. Brandt, About 25 years of
medium height, last heard from
in Winnipeg. Wife is in Canada.
Son enquire.

Victor Hankinson, Age 51,
last heard from Aug. 1927.
Wife and child long ago news

WAR CRY

THE
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Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

BRAMWELL BOOTH
General

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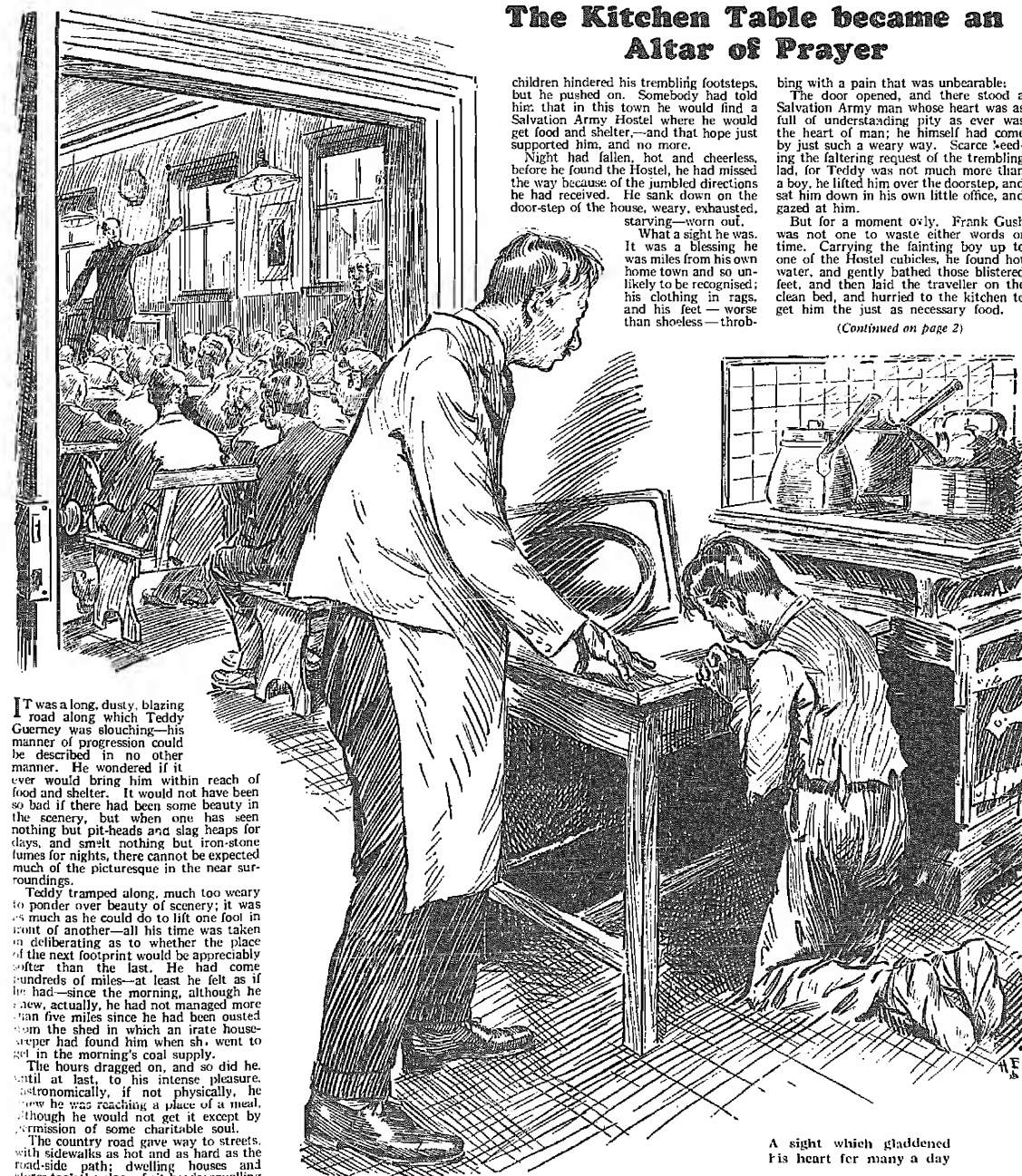
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Winnipeg, August 25, 1928

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner

WHILE THE MEETING WENT ON

The Kitchen Table became an Altar of Prayer



children hindered his trembling footsteps, but he pushed on. Somebody had told him that in this town he would find a Salvation Army Hostel where he would get food and shelter,—and that hope just supported him, and no more.

Night had fallen, hot and cheerless, before he found the Hostel, he had missed the way because of the jumbled directions he had received. He sank down on the door-step of the house, weary, exhausted, starving—worn out.

What a sight he was. It was a blessing he was miles from his own home town and so unlikely to be recognised; his clothing in rags, and his feet—worse than shoeless—throb-

bing with a pain that was unbearable.

The door opened, and there stood a Salvation Army man whose heart was as full of understanding pity as ever was the heart of man; he himself had come by just such a weary way. Scarce heeding the faltering request of the trembling lad, for Teddy was not much more than a boy, he lifted him over the doorstep, and set him down in his own little office, and gazed at him.

But for a moment only. Frank Gush was not one to waste either words or time. Carrying the fainting boy up to one of the Hostel cubicles, he found hot water, and gently bathed those blistered feet, and then laid the traveller on the clean bed, and hurried to the kitchen to get him the just as necessary food.

(Continued on page 2)

It was a long, dusty, blaring road along which Teddy Guernsey was slouching—his manner of progression could be described in no other manner. He wondered if it ever would bring him within reach of food and shelter. It would not have been so bad if there had been some beauty in the scenery, but when one has seen nothing but pit-heads and slag heaps for days, and smelt nothing but iron-stone fumes for nights, there cannot be expected much of the picturesque in the near surroundings.

Teddy tramped along, much too weary to ponder over beauty of scenery; it was as much as he could do to lift one foot in front of another—all his time was taken up in deliberating as to whether the place of the next footprint would be appreciably softer than the last. He had come hundreds of miles—at least he felt as if he had—since the morning, although he knew, actually, he had not managed more than five miles since he had been ousted from the shed in which an irate house-keeper had found him when she went to get in the morning's coal supply.

The hours dragged on, and so did he. Until at last, to his intense pleasure, astronomically, if not physically, he knew he was reaching a place of a meal. Although he would not get it except by permission of some charitable soul.

The country road gave way to streets, with sidewalks as hot and as hard as the road-side path; dwelling houses and stores took the place of pit-heads; squalling

A sight which gladdened
His heart for many a day



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Proverbs 16: 22-33. "A whisperer separateth chief friends." The Great Tempter to evil, and "accuser of the brethren" is the source of all such poisonous whispering. He delights in destroying human love and friendship, and finds no easier way of doing this than through a back-biting tongue. Let us beware then of all evil-speaking, and pray that the Spirit of love and truth may help us rather to hide than to make known the faults of others.

Monday, Proverbs 17: 1-14. "A reproof entereth more into a wise man than an hundred stripes into a fool." Have you ever thought that you show your sense, or the want of it, by the way you take reproof? Any one can flare up or become sulky. But the wise man or woman so profits by reproof that they never need to be corrected again for the same fault.

Tuesday, Proverbs 17: 15-28. "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine." Here is a way in which you can help every one near you, even if you possess little of this world's goods. Be cheerful and even-tempered under all circumstances, and you will do more good than you are aware of. "Cheerful be, it will your burdens lighten. One glad heart will always others brighten."

Wednesday, Proverbs 18: 1-12. "The name of the Lord is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it and is safe." Is your heart, fearful as you face today's duty and conflict? Here is a beautiful morning prayer for you. "Great God may I not be afraid of what the day may bring. May I hide in Thee, and meet everything calmly and confidently, with perfect and joyful trust."

Thursday, Proverbs 18: 13-24. "There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

"Come and rejoice with me
For I have found a Friend,
Who knows my heart's deep secret need,
Yet loves me without end."

They can never be lonely or hopeless who enjoy the friendship of Jesus. Every need of the heart in which He dwells shall be freely and fully met. Choose Him as your Saviour and Friend, and His love will become a transforming power in your every-day life and character.

Friday, Proverbs 19: 1-16. "He that speaketh lies shall not escape." People are often untruthful to escape people or punishment, but they are generally found out—later, if not at once. Then they have the same difficulty to face, with the addition of a reputation for untruthfulness. Guard your lips always from the beginnings of deceit and untruthfulness, and so save yourself future sorrow and disgrace. Ask God to give you a heart hatred of all forms of untruth.

Saturday, Proverbs 19: 17-29. "The fear of the Lord tendeth to life: and he that hath it shall abide satisfied." God gives to all His obedient children deep abiding peace and satisfaction. Troubles and trials do come, but His love and friendship give a rest of heart which nothing can destroy.

"The Love of God enricheing like a rainbow,
The many colored bow of His sweet will,
Thus moving, so encircled, ever onward,
The life is safe, and beautiful and still!"

A poorly clad man stood irresolutely in the wintry wind on a busy street corner says Commissioner Bregle. As I passed him I tapped him on the shoulder and said, "God bless you." I looked back, and his plain face lit up as though a burst of sunlight had fallen upon it.

The Story of "Great Stone Face"

"For God hath shined in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ."—2 Cor. 4: 6.

HAVE you ever heard the story of the boy who lived in a great valley where the mountain cliff had been so shaped by the chisel of nature that at one aspect it precisely resembled the features of a man? It was a face all noble, with an expression at once grand and sweet, as if it were the glow of a vast, warm heart that embraced all mankind in its affection and had room for more.

The boy, whose name was Ernest, used to gaze very lovingly on this strange appearance, and long for the fulfilment of the ancient prophecy that promised that some day the valley would produce a man who should be the greatest and noblest personage of his time, and whose countenance, in manhood, would bear an exact resemblance to the Great Stone Face.

And so the years rolled on, and that great benignant face was Ernest's only teacher, and the sentiment expressed in it enlarged the young man's heart and filled it with a wider and deeper sympathy than other hearts.

"He Will Come"

Now and again it was rumoured that the man of the prophecy had appeared, but Ernest could never recognise the familiar features in the men for whom the claim was made; but though he was disappointed, his heart still whispered, as if it were the Great Stone Face speaking, "Fear not, Ernest; he will come."

More years passed tranquilly away, and gradually Ernest became known amongst the people of the valley for his kindness and wisdom. Not a day passed but the world was better because this man, humble as he was, had lived.

Then, news of his wisdom spread to places beyond the confines of his valley home, and wise men came from far and near to have speech with this man who held a finer wisdom than their own; and as they passed away from him along the valley they would look at the Great Stone Face, and wonder where they had seen a human face like that.

At last there came to visit him one of the world's greatest poets, with instincts above those of other men, and as he heard the heavenly wisdom of Ernest as he preached to his people; as he looked on that noble face so full of benevolence, so grand in its expression, he threw his arms aloft, and shouted: "Behold! Behold! Ernest is himself the likeness of the Great Stone Face!"

Then all the people looked, and saw

that what the deep-sighted poet said was true. The man of the prophecy had come.

But I can tell you a better story even than this. I knew a man once who was a terrible drunkard, who reeled around the streets of the town nearly always in a drunken condition. His clothes were dirty and torn, and he used to smell with a stench which was almost unbearable. His face was bloated and blotched, his eyes were bleary, his hair ragged and unkempt. He was a dreadful sight.

Eye was Clear and True

Then one day he turned to Jesus Christ, and found His Salvation. He marched the streets of his town as a man. His step grew firm and steady, his eye was clear and true. He Salvation Army Soldier, and preached of his Saviour with his comrades at the street corners.

Gradually his face lost its bloated and blotched appearance; his "flesh became as that of a little child," and he was pure and clean in the sight of all men. But that was not the end of the miracle. His very countenance was altered until men remarked upon



With his comrades at the street corners

his likeness to the saints of old. His hair was of a beautiful auburn colour, and as he stood in the Open-Air Meetings with his cap off, and the sun shining down on him, it seemed, often enough, that he had a halo of glory around him. One day a poor woman of the street said, as she stood around the Meeting: "He looks like Jesus Himself."

So can we also become. When He shall lift up the light of His countenance upon us men and women shall see us and declare that they also have seen the Lord.

While the Meeting Went on

(Continued from page 1)

Wearily and painfully Teddy passed the night; his feet ached intolerably, and it only required a very hasty examination on the part of the Hostel Superintendent the next day to see that they had become septic, and that the lad would be a sick individual for days to come. Hospital treatment became necessary, but as soon as Teddy could hobble back to the Hostel, and to Frank Gush, who had become a firm friend, he was back.

The routine of the place went along; meetings in the "Chapel" most every night, but Teddy did not like to go in, for his clothes still shamed him. So he sat outside—in the kitchen—where he could hear the song and the testimony. One evening Frank stole out of the meeting to attend to some "chores" in the kitchen, stole out quietly so that the speaker should not be disturbed, and as he pushed aside the swing door, he saw a sight which gladdened his heart for many a day.

Teddy was there at a Penitent-Form of his own. It was the kitchen table

which stood by the stove, and which was often cluttered up with pots and pans, but it had become the Altar of Prayer for the derelict lad. Whatever may have been Frank's errand, it was forgotten in a new duty—that of pointing Teddy to the Saviour.

There he knelt, every movement of his poor feet causing him agony—for they were still bound in bandages, but the agony of his body was overcome in the joy of his soul. The kitchen became a house of deliverance.

We do not like any story of this kind which does not finish happily, and this one-pleases us immensely, for Teddy not only found Salvation, he also found physical healing, and he also—eventually—found his way home again. He often says that he does not remember much of the road which brought him to that Hostel, but he does remember the Place where his sins rolled away—at that kitchen table.

One in Him

In Christ there is no east or west. In Him no south or north. But one great fellowship of love throughout the whole world.

In Him shall true hearts ever be united. Their high communion. His service is the greatest. Close binding all mankind.

Join hands, then, brothers of the world. Whate'er your race may be. Who serve My Father as I do. Is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both east and west. In Him meet south and north. All Christly souls are one in Him. Throughout the whole world.

It Sued Him

At the close of a Salvation Army Officer in charge noticed a man who seemed to be desperately in need of Salvation. So he said, "My brother, Jesus can save to the uttermost. 'Suits me,' said the man. 'Do you believe in Jesus?'" said the Officer.

"I believe that He's a Gentleman of His word," replied the man. "I need scarcely tell you that I can't take that man very long to get saved. Anyone who believes that Jesus is a 'Gentleman of His word' will step right into Salvation and take the other steps automatically."

The Miracles of Faith

What cannot true prayer accomplish? What has it not accomplished in the past? The Bible records show us, as has been well said, that Prayer has divided seas, rolled up flowing rivers, made fiery rocks to rush into fountains, quenched flames of fire, muzzled lions, disarmed vipers and poisons, smothered the stars against the wicked, stopped the course of the moon, arrested the sun in its rapid pace, burst open prison gates, recalled souls from eternity, conquered the strongest devils, commanded legions of angels down from Heaven. Prayer has brought one man from the bottom of the sea and carried another in a chariot of fire to Heaven.

The Revealer of Sin

The following story reminds us of the foolish attitude which some people are apt to adopt towards the Bible because it declares plainly the nature of sin and its deadly results.

A native of India was once shown, through a microscope, the germs in the water from the Ganges, and was told not to drink that water any more. He did not like the look of the germs wriggling round in the water, so he took a heavy stick and broke the microscope and continued to drink the water.

Which is an illustration for those who are able to receive it.

How's Your Soul?

You meet the average man and take him by the hand and say, "How are you feeling, how is your health, how is business, how is the world treating you?"

That man warms up, appreciates your interest, and regards you as a gentleman.

But you take him by the hand and say, "How is your soul to-day?" and he cuts off, edges away hastily and looks at you out of the corners of his eyes. If you had said something terrible.

Yet the health of his soul is far more important than that of his body, and some day he'll wish he had asked and replied to your question, and the way of Salvation.

There have been countless other explanations for the fact that Jesus Christ had come to the ages and in winning their hearts, also the loyal service of their lives.

He has not cramped the world, filled them with an overflow of love and mixed full of life and freedom in a glorious profession. He has found His way not an impractical way out of prison.—H. R. T.

Your Great

"God and world call you and meet you opportunity. DO IT WITH MIGHT."

GOD wants you. He wants your money. He wants most of all. One of You!

Will You Obey? How? Will you face calls you to face? within. Face God. "No!" Face Him.

Oh, this everlasting fro like a door on coming up to the brink, and then going wilderness! Oh, this ing and saving. "I could—I will some ing back! It has been thousands. Oh, how Kingdom of God! Heaven. And how might have been sfluence of those called disobedient ones, how less pit!

Too Much

Now what will obey the call? Will you go over the? The reason many of that you have got. You have got some take over with you. God calls you to give out, and you halt. "Oh, if it were not over! If it were not and follow Him. I could! If I could I could only embrace would arise and follow. Now, then, just face never will become we he until you do face. You do put your foot on do embrace that cross.

It is always a joy ment to faith to h trophies for God. The splendid efforts of The man who had been earnest activities of provincial Corps. F. thinker and was a s in the uniform of a the British navy. H one. The trophy m some thrilling storie the story he delights he found Christ very kind word of a vo Salvation Army.

"Yes," he said, with his eyes gleamed happy. "I had heard Salvation Army in entered the Hall. W in I can't explain. can tell you. The despair of myself setting and the corn me. I cannot say part of God must. I suddenly something. I was drawing n.

The Vital I don't recollect r. I attended product is to the ever came to me an you saved? I did. I wish I could have ed up" to do that these go away. I a for such as you to been an infidel and a sin had been fighte fifteen years. No. I think it hurt m the Army Officer can so kindly.

The Captain left

The Centenary Call
1829 Campaign 1929

Hold the Torch of Salvation High!

The Centenary Call
1829 Campaign 1929

It is stirring enough to hear a great crowd sing "Rule Britannia," but Britons never will be slaves if they will only learn to sing "My chair's fell off, my heart was free."

It's a World Wide Salvation Army

82 Countries & Colonies - 59 Languages - 14,719 Corps & Outposts - 22,847 Officers & Cadets

A JAPANESE STALWART

How LT.-COLONEL KATARO YABUKI BECAME A FIGHTER FOR GOD

The following from our note book concerns how Lt.-Colonel Kataro Yabuki, Candidates' Secretary and Spiritual Campaigner, met The Army. From the standpoint of service, the Colonel is the second oldest Officer in Japan. To Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, who, during pre-Army days, was Yabuki's fellow-student, falls the honour of the greatest length of service as an Officer. It was when he was a medical student that Yabuki met Yamamuro. Little did they dream in those days of the gateway of service that God was opening for them. They had gone their separate ways and their recollection of each other was becoming a dim memory until one evening, passing along Ginza Street in Tokyo, Yabuki was attracted by an announcement outside the Salvation Army Hall, for the pioneer party had landed and was already establishing itself, and considerable interest was being created in them and the work they were doing. Outside the Hall were some Japanese Comrades inviting their fellow-countrymen to enter. Amongst the Salvationists was Yamamuro.

Could Not Believe His Eyes

At first Yabuki could not believe his eyes, but there could be no mistake about it when he spoke. There was an exchange of greetings, and Yabuki accepted Yamamuro's invitation and went into the Hall, where, little by little, he realised that a power was working in his heart, of which he had been unaware previously. He now knows that it was the Holy Spirit.

When the Leader began the Bible Lesson Yabuki was all attention, and more and more he was moved by what he heard. The story of the raising of Jairus' daughter was the subject. It was related with heartfelt simplicity, and the speaker declared that the hand of Jesus could reach every hand outstretched in appeal.

That night Yabuki stretched out his hand in faith, and was lifted from his doubts and fears and sins. Not only was he saved in that Meeting, but he heard the call to Officership in it. He felt that his hand had been gripped in the Divine Hand, not merely for his own sake, but that he might keep his feet, and go about doing good, and the way to do this, he felt, was through Salvation Army Officership. All this was settled in his quickly working mind when he was at the Mercy-Seat.

First Publicly-enrolled Soldier

Lt.-Colonel Yabuki scores one, at any rate, over his old time fellow-student and his present Territorial Commander, for he was the first Soldier to be publicly enrolled in Japan, where, so great was the need just then, that he had been accepted as a Cadet, even before he became an enrolled Soldier.

Our Comrade had to face a good deal of opposition and even persecution. One Corps he commanded was situated near a Buddhist temple, and many people used to crowd round in Open-Air Meetings with the result that Yabuki, as the Officer in Charge, was sentenced to twelve days in Prison for causing an obstruction.

He did not suffer in vain. After he came out of jail there was no further difficulty, and our Comrades there, as elsewhere in Japan, have freedom to march and witness for Christ in the Open-Air.

In all the Lord's work we do well to carry with us Carey's mottoes: "Attempt great things for God, and expect great things from Him," or, "hester still, let the Holy Spirit be the Worker, for He is the only One who can make us know 'the effectual working of His power'" (Eph. iii. 7).

Jottings From my Notebook

By Ensign T. Burr, Boys' Boarding School, Anand, India

THE breaking up of school for the summer vacation left us in quietness for a time, though by no means in idleness. I am spending each morning this week in the Out-patient's Department at the hospital at the doctor's side, learning what I can. This first morning, about 8.30 a.m., I found a crowd already around the doctor. He sat at a table with an assistant opposite recording particulars of each case, and translating for the doctor as the examination went on. What a variety of cases there were—many people with chest troubles more or less serious, two children with sore eyes, one of them a baby a few weeks old, an old man of sixty, all skin and bone; being an acute case of T.B., and contrasting with him a Mohammedan in the prime of life of enormous proportions, suffering with pains in all his joints. These and many more occupied the doctor till one o'clock without a break, when the door was closed until three in the afternoon.

One woman's story was that her husband had had nine children by his first wife and now she had borne him three but not one of the twelve were living and the husband was angry with this woman because she was not bearing any more. Another case was that of a lad fallen from a tree upon his head, sustaining a fractured skull—a dangerous case—but the people preferred to take him home with some medicine rather than let him remain at the hospital.

I have continued attending at the hospital and each morning there is a group of patients seeking medical aid. The doctor is kept at it for long hours, even his nights being sometimes disturbed for urgent cases. One thing that strikes me is that for every person who comes to the hospital there are ten in the villages needing treatment who do not come, and a missionary Officer with some elementary knowledge of medicine might do much good work in going around the villages. Of those who do come, it is apparent that many of them would have been saved much suffering if they had come sooner. A wound or a sore is allowed to fester and become septic, and what could have been remedied in a day or two may take many days or weeks in healing.

One man offered the doctor a double fee to give him better treatment, think-

ing that with extra money the doctor would do more for him, at which our worthy doctor was greatly incensed, and made it known to all the patients standing around that that was not The Army way; that everyone received the same attention whether they had money or not.

There was one specially sad case of eye trouble—a little boy of four years, his eyes very sore and bloodshot, the sight of one irretrievably gone, the other going the same way; but with the possibility of saving it with proper treatment. A case of sheer neglect, the trouble having gone on for three or four months and now the father is dissatisfied because after two or three days at the hospital the boy is not better.

Some of the cases are X-rayed in order to get a better diagnosis, and I stood by the doctor's side while three or four were being done, a screen being held over the patient's body, which gave a picture of the part being examined. While doing this we happened to touch shoulders and the table at the same time and both of us got a shock from the current which passed through our bodies. We got a surprise, but no hurt.

I have just returned from an adventurous tour into the hills. We were anxious to get away from the heat of Gujarat for a little time during the vacation and Headquarters kindly agreed to this, provided I undertook the annual collecting at three of the hill stations: Khandala, Lonavla and Matheran in the Western Ghats. This enabled us to have some time with our girls who are spending the school vacation at Khandala. Vernon and John especially had a great time together; and it was nice to see how they played. Cathie, of course, enjoyed the visit too. I had a very strenuous time gathering up the pice, which is too long a story to tell here. I think in Matheran alone I must have walked a matter of 60 miles odd, as it is situated on the top of a mountain and I had no other mode of conveyance. People who can afford it, use either rickshaw or horses up there.

An extra responsibility has been given to us on our return to Anand. The Officer in charge of the Training Home, which is close to our School, is away on his home-

IN BELGIUM'S CAPITAL

Some Recent Stories of the Work of Mercy

The following is taken from an interesting dispatch to hand from Brigadier Muller, Commander for the Belgian Sub-Territory.

"In connection with The Army's Home for young mothers and infants in Brussels, during the last six months seventy-five women and girls and fifty-one children have been received into the Home. The majority of the adults have been helped and placed in work, and a number of children have been adopted or put out to nurse, and a number are still in the Home. Several married couples living apart have been brought together through The Army's influence. Two of the little children have been dedicated under The Army Flag, and one of the young women has been enrolled as a Soldier. Several others will ultimately become Salvationists.

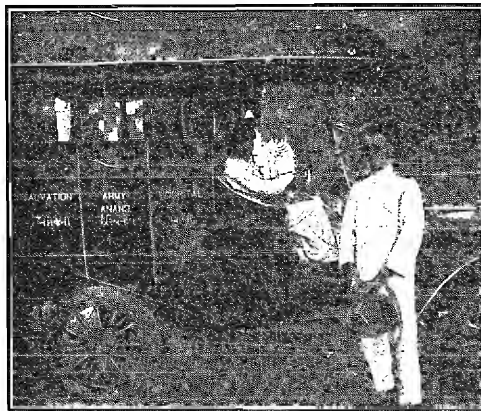
A couple in distress recently arrived at the Home. The girl had a baby in arms, and her condition was extremely delicate. She was a certificated teacher, and her fiancé was a British subject. They had not a penny in the world, but the girl was taken in, and the young man was given the sum of seventy francs in order to rent a room, and sixty-five francs to get his best suit out of pawn. Thus encouraged, he found work in an American bank and is doing well. He has paid back the money borrowed, and is saving to get married and prepare a home. Their second baby has been dedicated and the girl is converted." Our comrades hope soon to marry this couple under The Flag.

"A gentleman, working in a government office, came in great distress to our comrades. His only daughter had been caught stealing from the shop where she worked. She already had a child, and he felt that the only hope for his daughter was The Salvation Army. The girl came to us, got converted, and now gives a bright testimony where she now works, and is hoping soon to be enrolled as a Soldier and have her little one dedicated to God. Many girls who have been cast off because of their fault are often reconciled with their parents and return to them with their babies."

land furlough and we have been asked to do some of the lecturing to the Cadets in addition to our work at the School. Teaching is not difficult for us, but time is needed in preparing ourselves. My wife is giving me valuable help and at present gives the morning lecture once every two weeks, while I have five periods with the Cadets per week on Bible and Doctrine.

We have just bidden farewell to two of our neighbors here, Ensign and Mrs. Bear, who have just gone on their home-land furlough after seven years spent in the Anand Hospital, where the Ensign has given very valuable help to the Hospital, having had charge of the X-ray department and the laboratory, beside giving first aid courses in the operating theatre. Mrs. Bear has also put in a great deal of time as a nurse, not only attending to the claims of human kind, but also of the little children. At a farewell Meeting the Ensign said, "I feel that I am a very happy man," and then he very fittingly quoted this, "Getting-up-in-the-morning prayer" by R. L. Stevenson:

"O God, we are starting on our ordinary round of life:
We shall meet many troubles,
We shall have to go to work to-day,
We shall come to the end of the road,
But Undishonored."



A travelling dispensary wheel is doing a good work among the sick of India.

Among 1829 Centenary all Campaign 1929

The Northern Saskatchewan Chariot

AMONG many other places visited recently by the Northern Saskatchewan Chariot were Watrous, Sun Valley and Kerrobert. From place to place the messengers have travelled and everywhere the people have shown much interest; we believe have been truly blessed, and have awakened from their sin to a consciousness of their responsibility towards God.

Brigadier and Mrs. Gosling, of Divisional Leaders, were at the hotel during the Campaign at Watrous, and a number of visitors from neighboring Corps were also with us—among them being Adjutant and Mrs. Johnston from Melfort, Envoy and Mrs. McHam of Saskatoon, Brother O. D. H. and his son Robert from Melfort, the Corps Sergeant-Major from Prince Albert, and Sister Olive Blue, of Hazing, Alberta. These visitors, together with the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. Blue, and the Soldiers did yeoman service.

Chairs were taken to the Beach, hills were handed out, and everything done to make the visit a success. Preceding the Meetings the Chariot, Captain Blue, went from Beach to Beach, where the Meetings were held, and as a consequence large crowds gathered at Beach No. 1. As can be imagined, our joy was full when one young woman knelt and found mercy.

Centre of Salvation Activity

Coming upon a little Salvation Army Hall, standing alone on a large plot of ground, one would hardly realize the Salvation life emanating from that same building. Truly God has blessed the efforts of Envoy and Mrs. Hunt at Sunny Valley. It is interesting to know that practically every local social function centres around the Hall, under the supervision of the Envoy. We believe much good result from the efforts of the Charioteer at this place. The people were most keen to hear the message.

On Saturday, August 4, we arrived in Kerrobert, where we were welcomed by Lieutenant Murlie, who is holding the office alone. She led the night Open-Air Meeting, and it is easy to see that her heart is in the fight. Crowds gathered to listen to the message delivered faithfully, and to the earnest testimonies of the Soldiers of Christ—L. Joyce.

The Southern Saskatchewan Chariot

WE ARE certainly touring through a wonderful country. The other morning, from our breakfast-table we could see four towns at once. With this view we brought out our map, and schedule, located the town set for next enterprise, and started off. However, we found, what was rather a small town, and a general store, a small implement warehouse, and very few inhabitants. However, the Chariot was rolled into town in front of the hotel, and we took up a familiar tune on our instruments. Before the playing stopped a crowd of children gathered on the sidewalk, waiting for the Meeting to start. The Piper certainly has had nothing new. Here was our audience and choir formed, and directly the children started to sing with all the gusto of youth from the street, we could see stockkeeper



Colonel Jack Addie.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in

Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth

Canada West and Alaska
International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Colonel Chas. Rich,
517-519 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor, Lt.-Colonel Joy.

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GENERAL ORDERS

HARVEST FESTIVAL, 1928—Staff and Field Officers are requested to note that Harvest Festival Celebrations should be held throughout the Canada West Territory during the month of September. Actual Corps dates will be decided by the Divisional Commander.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S RALLY DAY will be observed at all Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday, September 16th.

CHAS. T. RICH,
TERRITORIAL CMDR.

THE GENERAL

It is not surprising that the General found the heat of recent days in the Old Land very trying, in addition to which we regret to say he suffered from an attack of neuritis that proved extremely painful. With the advent of cooler weather, there is good reason for hoping that our Leader's condition will again improve and that this much to be desired advance may be maintained.

The assurances of prayers and sympathy which continue to reach the General and Mrs. Booth are a source of cheer and blessing. Let us unite in praising God for His upholding grace vouchsafed to our beloved Leader during this trying period, as well as in pleading for a complete restoration to health and vigour.

COLONEL "JACK" ADDIE RETIRES

Man who brought The Army to the Land of the Maple Leaf, drops Active Service to Rest in Sunlight of a Well Spent Life

THERE is only one "Jack" Addie—there can never be another. Called and chosen of God to serve his day and generation, beloved by his comrades throughout the length and breadth of the North American continent, twenty times a distinguished guest at the International Centre, the man today—gentle voice, with occasional deepening tones like the distant rumble of war; hearty and kind of manner; penetrating and earnest of eye; child-like of mind and meek—bears upon his countenance, for all and sundry chancing thereon to gaze, the marks of the meek and lowly Christ whom he has served for nearly half a century, and in his body the results of long and arduous warfare in the service of his fellow-men.

Colonel John C. Addie was born in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, of staunch Presbyterian parents. Practically brought up by his grandmother, "a guid old Scotch biddy who wadna see her grandson gae wrang for want of 'juist correction,'" he early became familiar with many passages of the Bible.

She Made Him Listen

"She wadna lay a hand till him," but when madcap Jack chanced to perform any of his feats of misdeed, the old lady would seat the scapegoat on a stool in the corner, solemnly reach for her Bible, adjust her spectacles and, after careful search, finally point to a certain passage—maybe ten verses, maybe twenty—which young Jack would be required to memorize and recite before he should be allowed to stir from his stool.

In course of time young Jack was apprenticed to a draper in Jarow-on-Tyne, and of an evening, in company with other lads, neither very bad nor very good, he walked the streets in search of amusement. Chancing to notice a crowd of people at the top of a hill one night, their attention was attracted by a great bundle of something being rolled over and over down the hill amid much shouting and hilarious gesticulation of the mob. Propelled by the hands and feet of men, the bundle quickly reached the bottom, where, gathering itself together and springing to its feet, it instantly roared in a stentorian voice, "Hallelujah!"

Now Jack didn't know what Hallelujah meant, and the fact that such a jolly-faced individual should submit with so good grace to such a mauling was subject for amusement, but those brown eyes set in that jolly bewinked face continued to haunt all his waking hours, and he became curious to know the answer to the puzzle.

One Sunday morning, finding that his chum was still in thrall to the goddess Sleep, he took a turn around the streets to while away the time, and by chance came upon what looked like a party of escapees from the nearest asylum. In spite of himself, Jack followed the queer folks to the Hall and soon discovered that he was in a sort of religious meeting. The prayers touched him, the testimonies gripped him, and the Prayer-Meeting found him jumping over the seats in a headlong rush to the Penitent-Form. Rising from his knees Jack knew at last what made "Johnny Lawley," wearer of the strange face, so happy, and how he could endure without protest the rough handling of the ungodly mob.

Jack Addie finally became a Salvation Army Soldier in Jarow-on-Tyne. The old gentleman, his father, was indignant!

"What had his son to do with a job meant only for God's ministers? Since he had got into his head there was no doing anything with him; he must be off to the preaching in the streets every night!" and to get his son away from the objectionable influence, a long-cherished wish was revived, and Jack was sent to Canada, settling in London, Ontario.

The Methodists were holding revival services when he arrived, and that being the nearest approach to the Army that he could find, he at once attached himself to that body, never missing an opportunity to pray and testify. During the meetings he became acquainted with a young man whose soul was likewise burdened for souls, and when the evangelist had departed, these two boys decided to continue the good work by holding cottage meetings "on their own."

One night a stranger entered, rose and sang a Salvation Army song. Young Addie was so affected that he almost lost control of the meeting in his eagerness to learn more of the stranger. Finding that he was a real Salvation Army convert, he exclaimed, "Why, you are the fellow I've been trying to find these six months!"

"And you," said Joe Ludgate, "are the fellow I've been looking for for six months!" Jim Cathcart and the rest of the bunch couldn't understand what had come over their friend Addie, and it was finally decided that Jim should go on with the cottage meetings while Jack and the stranger should conduct open-air meetings in true Salvation Army style. Converts were made, and immediately communication was effected with London requesting that Officers be sent to take charge. No Officers could be spared, but song-books, old copies of the "War Cry," blue hat-bands and S's were on the way, and they were encouraged to go right ahead, regardless of the necessity of their earning their bread by secular employment during the day.

Thus The Salvation Army Flag was planted on North American soil June 1, 1882, and though fought for step by step through the early years of the invasion of this land, it has never failed to flaunt its Blood and Fire message in the face of the foe, and during the forty-six years of its Onship.

Sent to America

Three appointments in Canada were followed by a transfer to the United States of America. Another term in Canada and Major Addie was appointed as Divisional Commander of the Illinois Division. Many important charges followed, and in 1918 Colonel Addie was made Territorial Spiritual Special, touring the country in the interests of the Kingdom of God.

Mrs. Addie was also a Salvation Army Soldier of Jarow-on-Tyne, and in 1883 these two young enthusiasts were united in marriage in London, Canada. Eight children blessed their home.

And now as our comrades approach the consummation of a career unique in the annals of Salvation Army history, we pray that a happy retrospection may lend joy and repose to their days of retirement from active service, and may they rest assured that upon the page of history they have helped to write shall ever be inscribed the name of two gallant Blood and Fire pioneer Officers, Colonel and Mrs. John C. Addie.—M.H.

The Centenary Call Campaign

recently launched, will continue until July 5th, 1929. Comrades throughout the length and breadth of the Canada West Territory are called upon to unite in intensified Salvation effort—personal dealing, public witnessing, increased activity—in order to celebrate the Centenary of the birth of those great soul-winners, the Founder and the Army Mother.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS VISIT HADLEIGH FARM COLONY

The Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Federal Minister of Agriculture in charge, with Mrs. Motherwell and the Hon. C. M. Hamilton, Saskatchewan Minister of Agriculture, with Mrs. Hamilton, recently visited The Army's Training Farms at Hadleigh, Essex, England. They completed a tour of the farms and were much impressed. The Hon. W. R. Motherwell addressed the boys on their prospects in Canada.

On a recent Wednesday the Hon. G. H. Ferguson, K.C., Minister of Education, Ontario, and the Hon. W. C. Nixon, Agent-General for Ontario in London, also visited the Farms. They too, spoke highly of the comprehensive training given to boys before their departure overseas. The Hon. G. H. Ferguson spoke to a number of boys.

COMMISSIONER GEO. MITCHELL

Territorial Commander for Sweden in Hospital

For some time, Commissioner George Mitchell, in command of Sweden, has been in poor health and we regret to learn, from a recent communication, that his condition necessitates a major operation. The Commissioner is at present in hospital in Stockholm where he has already undergone a minor operation to give immediate relief.

Our comrades in the Canada West Territory will join in earnest prayer that the Commissioner may regain health and that his dear wife may graciously be upheld in her hour of anxiety.

Items in Brief

Lack of news concerning the activities of our Territorial Leaders is an indication that they are at present on their annual furlough which, after their many labors of the past months will, without doubt, prove most acceptable. We trust that our Leaders will be benefited by this season of recuperation and return to their work strengthened to meet the many demands which will be made upon them in the near future.

After conducting the Native Congress at Port Essington, B.C., Lt.-Colonel Joy, the Editor-in-Chief, will partake of his furlough at the Pacific Coast. There are, doubtless, few vocations more exacting and continuous than that of an editor and we wish our comrade, with his family, a refreshing vacation.

We learn from the New York "War Cry" that our erstwhile Canada West comrade, Adjutant Joan Scott, has been successful in passing the post-graduate course taken recently by her at the Wm. Booth Memorial Hospital, Gwynett, Ky. The graduation exercises, held in the First Baptist Church, were presided over by Judge Richard H. Gray, a jurist of sterling worth and valued friend of The Army. Many congratulations to our comrade.

Major Wm. Oake, Subscribers' Secretary, recently set out from T.H.O. on a two-week trip, in connection with the work of his department, which will take him to the provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta.

A recent caller at Territorial Headquarters was Commandant C. J. Beanchell (R.) of New York City. A veteran comrade, who may be remembered by many Canada West old-timers. The Commandant came out of New York, B.C., in 1892 and saw considerable Army service in Eastern Canada, where he was known as the Musical Marvel, from his ability to play a score of instruments. He has three Officers' sons.

An item of interest in connection with the Centenary Session of the General Conference in London is that Fld.-Major H. J. B. is first to be received as a Cadet. The Army's first Training Garrison, never, is to have a daughter. The staff for its last Sessions at Clapton, Mid-May.

A man should never be allowed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

COULD those Army friends who have so generously donated gifts towards maintaining The Army's Fresh-Air Camp in various centres, see something of the joy and happiness which has been brought into the hearts and lives of hundreds of needy mothers and children, they would have not the slightest hesitation in declaring their money wisely and well invested.

The Fresh-Air Camp at Sandy Hook on Lake Winnipeg presents an animated appearance these days. Large crowds of boys and girls from the poorer sections of the city are making the place resound with their happy shouts and laughter, ducking into the lake, playing games at picking flowers. And mothers are there too, finding it the place where tired hearts may sing again and sad souls lose their loads. It is a happy, joyous interlude in the drab lives of both children and grown-ups, a time that they will remember and talk about for many a long day.

Sweet and Wholesome Influences

But the Camp is not only a place of physical enjoyment, rest and recreation; it is a centre of spiritual instruction as useful as all that is for conserving health. It is a centre of spiritual instruction as refreshing also, where the sweet and wholesome influences of religion are brought bear upon the children. The service is conducted at the Camp by various Officers and the Camp staff will undoubtedly have their effect in shaping the characters and moulding the after-lives of these future citizens of Canada.

There are perhaps some who may say if there are children in our Western cities who really need to go to a Fresh Air Camp? The following stories told by Officers who investigated the application received are a sufficient answer we think.

A certain Corps Officer was out investigating cases whose names had been given in by neighbors as deserving holiday at the Army's Fresh Air Camp. One house that the Officer was trying to locate was particularly hard to find. Presently he spied a little lad in ragged clothes, with bare feet, grimy countenance.

The Centenary Call Campaign

"Go for souls and go the worst!"

WOMEN'S SOCIAL NOTES

By Brigadier A. Park

WE have been touring in the West, visiting various Institutions and centres, with profit and encouragement to those who constantly labor behind the scenes endeavouring to bring happiness and comfort to those in need.

The first point touched at, in comparison with Mrs. Commissioner Rich, was the Vancouver Hospital, our latest addition to the Grace Hospitals already in existence. What a charming and splendid place this is, and under the direction of Lt.-Colonel Mrs. Payne is a boon to the mothers of Vancouver and surrounding district. Ever since the opening last October, this place has every day become more popular, and now averages seventy births a month.

Many of the Officers were away on furlough which always means that the hospital runs short-handed, there being more work for the remaining ones to do, but everything was found spick and span as usual, reflecting great credit on the Superintendent.

Fresh and Clean

The Eighth Avenue Home is filled with capacity with girls and women. Here we found Commandant Dunkley and other helpers working away faithfully under the direction of Lt.-Colonel Payne, applying the needs of those who require shelter in such an Institution. The center was busy with his brush, making everything fresh and clean. When finished the Home should prove a real boon to the occupants.

A splendid programme was given by the Vancouver Citadel Band, assisted by the hospital staff, to raise funds for helping out the hospital grounds in shape. The Band also comes periodically under sweet music to the patients. For these acts of kindness these comrades deserve our grateful thanks.

We wish for the Colonel and her helpers much success in the great responsibility which is theirs in connection with this great and worthy work.

GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS VISIT FARM COLONY

R. Motherwell, Federal Minister of Agriculture in Canada, with the Hon. C. M. Stephens, Minister of the Interior, recently visited the Farm Colony at Sandy Hook, B.C. They came to see the farms and the work of the colony. They were accompanied by Hon. W. C. Motherwell, Minister of the Interior, and the Hon. C. M. Stephens, Minister of the Interior. They were also accompanied by the Hon. W. C. Motherwell, Minister of the Interior, and the Hon. C. M. Stephens, Minister of the Interior. They were also accompanied by the Hon. W. C. Motherwell, Minister of the Interior, and the Hon. C. M. Stephens, Minister of the Interior.

MR. GEO. MITCHELL Commander for Sweden Hospital

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in Brief

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Where The Waves Lap The Shore

Some Particulars Concerning the Good Work Which The Army's Fresh-Air Camps are Accomplishing on Behalf of Needy Children and Mothers.



Fresh air and fun a-plenty at The Army's Camp on Lake Winnipeg.

ance and disheveled hair. "Sonny!" he called, "can you tell me where Mrs. R— lives?"

"Sure thing! Y'betcha," answered the boy, "I lives there." So saying, he led the way up a narrow lane.

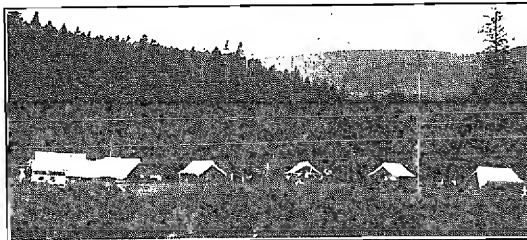
"Doesn't the sidewalk burn your feet these hot days, laddie," asked the Officer pityingly.

"Naw, lastways—not much," answered the boy bravely, "but," he continued confidently, encouraged by the Officer's kind voice, "it's sure hot at our 'ouse o' nights."

The boy's face looked pale and wan, but the significance of his statement was better understood when the Officer found that in one small house, consisting of three rooms, twelve children, besides the grown-ups, slept there. Here was a typical case that was deserving of the Army's assistance.

Pathos and Humour

Each applicant for the Camp is required, for hygienic reasons, to have his or her throat examined at the City Hall clinic and the anxiety with which the children await the examination of the "swab" is pathetic, and in some cases amusing as the following incident will show:



The picturesque setting of the Camp at Hopkin's Landing, B.C.

On our way homeward, it was arranged for us to stop off at Banff, there to meet Commandant and Mrs. Muttart and Adjutant Knott of Calgary, and Adjutant McAulay of Regina who were holidaying at this point. A couple of profitable days were spent here. Commandant Muttart was jubilant over the success of the recent collecting at the Stampede. Adjutant McAulay was also in good spirits over the success of the Lawn Social held just prior to taking her furlough.

The writer called at both Institutions in Calgary. Adjutant Laycock was very busy in the hospital endeavouring to keep everything working harmoniously during the absence of Adjutant Knott, in spite of the rush caused by frequent visits of the stork.

"Open your mouth, wide now, head back a little more—there, that's all." The under-sized eighth-year-old lad very gladly obeyed the examining doctor's orders for he knew so much depended upon it. He with his mother and five brothers and sisters had all visited the clinic the day before to have their throats swabbed, but Bobbie's swab was suspicious so that another had to be taken in the hope that he yet might be passed.

Consternation reigned in the family and poor Bobbie was the subject of many scathing remarks. Said one member of the family, "Oh, Bobbie, why did you want to go and get those nasty germs for? Now, perhaps we shall all have to stay home." We are glad to relate, however, that the decision turned in Bobbie's favor and when the Army Officer hurried round to the poor, wretched shack in which the big family lived to tell them the glad tidings, there was joy without alloy with a few vociferous hurrahs thrown in.

Large Families Accommodated

Some large families are being accommodated at the Camp this year and no guests under The Army's care more joyfully left behind them the dust and heat of the city. Included in these were two families of seven young children apiece.

one of these families having been deserted by a heartless father some time ago.

Roughly speaking, the batches of mothers and children which leave for The Army's Camps at Sandy Hook number around a hundred, and before the season closes it is hoped that over a thousand needy cases will have been accommodated. Adjutant and Mrs. Acton have proved to be first-class camp managers and the Adjutant has, with his bright evening gatherings for the young folks, impressed their young hearts for better things. With Captain Finney and her kitchen staff busily supplying wholesome meals, and Captain Grey and Lieutenant Kerr responsible for special duties, the Camp this year has been the centre of a splendid work.

A Pacific Paradise

What has been, and is being accomplished at the Sandy Hook Fresh-Air Camp is also being duplicated in various parts of the Territory. At Hopkin's Landing, a beautiful spot on the Pacific Coast, The Army has recently established a splendid Fresh-Air Camp and here large numbers of needy families from the cosmopolitan city of Vancouver are accommodated with benefit and blessing to all concerned.

Among the welcome visitors to the Fresh-Air Camp at Sandy Hook during the last weekend were the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Miller, and Lt.-Colonel Sims. The genial presence of these comrades added considerably to the pleasure of the Campers and many activities were participated in. Included in these were the presentation of prizes in connection with camp inspection and a monster bonfire on the beach.

On Sunday morning, Colonel Miller was the chief speaker at a delightful Meeting held under the trees for the children and mothers. Lt.-Colonel Sims and Adjutant Acton took a prominent part in the gathering and were in their native element. Lieut. Kerr led a song service in the evening which was also greatly enjoyed.

The Centenary Call Campaign "Put on the Whole Armour of God"

was seen making patch-work quilts, one painting dresser scarfs, and another sat nursing a rag doll all day. The Commandant is very faithful in her task of caring for these old folk.

At Edmonton "Grace"

Edmonton Grace Hospital was the last on the list of Institutions visited. Commandant Pettigrew is bravely holding the fort, and we were pleased to find her in much better health than on previous occasions. Everyone was happy and working for the betterment of those who come to us for care. A number of private patients were in, and the hooking was good during the few days we were there. The whole place had its usual fresh, spotless appearance with the sun shining in through the windows giving warmth and health to the inmates. The writer met the inmates together for a short time, prayed with them and gave counsel, and many were the eyes that were dimmed with tears.

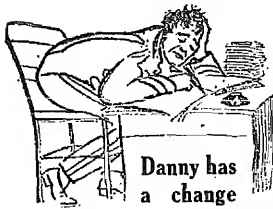
We wish that all readers of the "War Cry" could visit these hospitals and Homes and realize the work which is being done behind the scenes by the noble band of women workers every day in the year. Kindly remember them in your prayers.

The League of Mercy Secretary in each centre reports progress in their work of visiting Hospitals and Homes from week to week. There is a noble and worthy work.

As we review this work, our hearts burn within us and we are filled with gratitude to the God who has called us to be co-workers with Him.

Four visitors from Regina called in at the Territorial Headquarters last week. They were Corps Treasurer and Mrs. (Y.P.S.-M.) Holston, and Corps Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Fulton, all of the Citadel Corps. Our Comrades motored all the way from the Saskatchewan Capital.

The Deliberations of Daniel Domore



Danny has
a change

Slow City,
August 18th.

Dear Mr. Editor:

You will note where I am, but the address may not convey much to you. This is a quiet little place, away in the wilds, and I am sure nobody would miss it much if it disappeared off the map altogether. But it is just the place for a special holiday; just the right sort of location for a man whose nerves have been jaded with too much literary work. It's doing me good already, and I only came in the day before yesterday.

Dorcas is with me, and we've already been down the Main Street three times, and visited the one store each time. The storekeeper seemed ever so pleased to have somebody fresh to talk to; he's got some queer yarns about the Boom Days of this burg—but they must have been long before the days of the Selkirk Settlers—all signs of a boom have long since died out.

I wrote and told Dorcas how lonely I was feeling, and how I missed her, and she wired me to meet her here; she said she had met some friends who have a little cottage here they were willing to lend us, and we could have, so she said, a second honeymoon. Talk about lending us a cottage—I'd give it away if I lived here, and even then, I doubt whether you'd get anybody to take it—there'd be nobody in town to help them.

Tomorrow is Sunday. I am wondering how I shall get through the day. There's a service in the afternoon in the little church—if the minister comes. I did mention to Dorcas that perhaps I could phone around to a few people and announce a Meeting in the evening; but she was up in arms in a minute. I don't know what to make of her in this respect. She says that she loves to hear me in a Meeting, but as soon as I suggest anything like that, she begins to oppose me. I expect it is because she thinks I shall ask her to do something—either speak or pray.

The quietness of the place is resting my jaded nerves, and a vengeance. If I stay here very long I shall need a tuning-fork to find them again—they won't be jaded, they'll be dead and gone. We sat out on the porch last night—no screens to keep the mosquitoes away—and looked, and looked and looked away over the rolling prairies across to where dear old Winnipeg is, and my heart nearly throbbed with homesickness. I'm going to have that Meeting, whether Dorcas likes it or not. And on Monday I'm planning to begin a Serial Story for the "War Cry"—"Lost in the Wilds." I'm going to call it.

Don't send any telegrams; we have to go ten miles to the nearest station to get them, unless they phone them out—and seeing there are ten other parties on this line I don't want you to do that, they'll all be listening in. (Ah, that's given me an idea.)

Your lonely comrade,
Daniel Domore, Envoy

P.S.—I had almost forgotten to mention the one and only pick-me-up that has come my way lately; almost as refreshing as the new recipe ice-cream lemonade Dorcas makes when we have visitors. A real breeze from the North, as you may say—Captain Johnson of The Pas has increased her "War Cry's" twenty copies. A real northern light that, Mr. Editor, don't you think?

The time to take care of the coming years is this year.

AN ECHO OF THE KILLISNOO DISASTER

A Pathetic Letter to the Commissioner from Alaska

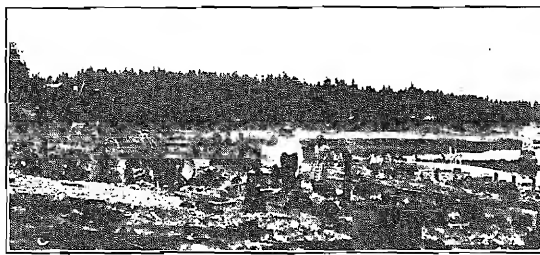
DEAR COMMISSIONER:

Just a few words to you. Your fire grant was received here at Killisnoo, and all the poor natives told me to thank you for the money. As far as I can understand, and from what the people say, the Red Cross cannot help them build up again in Killisnoo. Of course, this is only hearsay. I don't think the people will ever get back to where they were before the fire. There are so many of them who are very old now, and I know it will be very hard for me. I lost in all, house and money and goods, over seventeen hundred dollars worth. I am now over seventy, but we are trusting God that He will take care of us. I like the verse in the fourteenth chapter of Exodus, and the thirteenth verse, which

says, "Stand still, and see the Salvation of the Lord." This verse brings me great encouragement.

As I said, we lost everything. I know you would have been sorry if you could have seen us, standing on the platform, on Sunday morning, dressed in overalls, speaking to the people. One book I lost, which was very dear to me indeed, was a Book of Daily Readings, which had been given to me by Commissioner Souton. I am sending you a photograph of Killisnoo, after the fire. I am standing, with my little girl, on the ground where my house once stood. In all this, dear Commissioner, you can depend on us keeping the Flag flying.

God bless you and Mrs. Rich in your labors. —William Quick, Adjutant.



The village of Killisnoo as it looked after the conflagration

The Training Principal and Mrs. Brigadier Carter on tour

Vancouver Citadel (Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt). We have just had a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Carter, which was greatly appreciated. On the Saturday night the Brigadier had a number of comrades dressed up in Indian costume representing the different castes of that great country, with its many millions searching after the light. The costumes proved quite an attraction in the Open-Air and on the march.

In the Citadel there was a good audience which listened intently to the Brigadier's stories of an Officer's Missionary life in India, bringing in many side lights on the terrible darkness which prevails, but also illustrating the power of the simple faith of the Gospel in replacing superstition, incidentally referring to the Army's progress and the need for more missionaries.

All day on Sunday the Meetings were well attended. The Holiness Meeting especially being a time of much heart searching. The afternoon Meeting was also well attended when Mrs. Brigadier Carter lectured to a large audience on "Poll Cot," a most thrilling story.

At night there was almost a capacity audience when the Brigadier conducted a rousing Meeting and delivered a power-

ful address. There were several seekers registered at the Pentecost Form.

Among the many Officers present, some of whom took part in the proceedings, were Lt.-Colonels Phillips, McLean, Payne and Goodwin, also Major Jaynes and Staff-Captain Bourne.

On the Monday night the Brigadier had a very profitable Meeting with the Young People.—G.A.

AT PENTICTON

On Friday, August 3rd, Brigadier and Mrs. Carter conducted a Missionary Meeting in Summerland (a town about ten miles distant). A good crowd was present in spite of an epidemic of sickness there. It was as an oasis in the desert to two Salvationist families living there who seldom have the opportunity of being in an Army Meeting.

The Sunday in Penticton was very successful. The Holiness Meeting was small, but full of help, while a good crowd was kept intensely interested by the Brigadier's illustrated talk on India in the afternoon.

At night the K. of P. Hall, which we had taken for the day, was nicely filled. Sister Mrs. Welsh, of Summerland and Lieutenant Amos, a visitor, gave their testimonies and the messages of Brigadier and Mrs. Carter were convincing and helpful.—G.E.

Among the Homesteads and Villages

(Continued from page 5)

getting himself, and other folks, out of the mud, gave us the necessary assistance, and we were soon speeding on to our destination, where our audience was composed for the most part of young people. The singing of the boys under eighteen was a treat.

The people at Strathclair turned out well, and by the way they sang, testified to their evident enjoyment of the Meeting. Many old favorites were requested during the Meeting, among them, "There is a Fountain filled with Blood." At the close, eight hands had been raised for prayer.

God was with us at Decker, where we found a good number of out and out Christians, and at Birtle, where we had a large crowd.

Sunday found us at Foxwarren, Binscarth and McAuley. At the first place we took charge of the Sunday School Meeting, and we enjoyed listening to a splendid choir, composed of girls of sixteen and under.

Although it was a very warm evening we had the United Church at McAuley full, and the folks sure did their part towards making the Meeting successful. We saw tears in the eyes of a number, as Captain Nyerod gave forth the message of Salvation.

We struck Elkhorn in a very warm afternoon, and consequently our attendances were small; however, we believe some good was done. While in the midst of our Meeting at Griswold we were delighted to spy Deputy-Bandmaster George Weir of Winnipeg Citadel, who was visiting the town on business. His singing, as a solo, of the chorus, "He found me with a burden," blessed many hearts.

After a hundred-mile drive we reached Glenbow where a large crowd gathered to hear the Gospel message. Our last stop to date is Cypress River, where, in spite of terrific heat a very good crowd gathered and sang splendidly.—"Spotlight the Fourth"

A Companion Tune Index

Showing the Number and First Line of the Song of the Army Song Book, and the Number of its Companion Tune, or tunes, in the New Band Tune Book (Compiled by Hon. Dr. J. H. Williams, Bandmaster Wm. Carter, Winnipeg Citadel)

N.B.—Fresh settings and new tunes are marked thus (*).

Comfort and Guidance	
686 When our hearts are...	142
687 Still night, O my...	22
688 Though troubles assail...	209
689 Lead, kindly Light...	354
690 Peace, doubting heart...	221
691 Sometimes I'm tried with...	117
692 Give to the winds thy...	124
693 Our sufferings, Lord...	106
694 You're tempted much...	220
695 My faith looks up...	267
696 When peace like a river...	181
697 Thy way, not mine, O...	123
698 Awake our souls, away...	31
699 He knideth me, and...	104
700 Guide me, O Thou great...	290
701 With steady pace, the...	18
702 I weep, but not rebel...	216
703 Yield not to temptation...	232

The Children

704 Heavenly Father, send...	271
705 Holy Bible, Book dear...	113
706 There is a green hill...	72
707 When wise men came...	348
708 May children be led...	428
709 Oh, won't you be a...	477
710 Hear me not a voice...	116
711 There's a friend for...	106
712 Oh, it is true that...	191
713 When peace like a river...	181
714 Accept my youth, my...	13
715 When I'm lonely, heart and...	173
716 When, His Salvation...	187
717 Be the matter what it...	182
718 Young children, away...	182
719 We bring no glittering...	187
720 Great God, and with thee...	175
721 Gentle Jesus, meek and...	175
722 Kind words can never...	370
723 O happy land...	411
724 There is a happy land...	181
725 Remember thy Creator...	180
726 Now that my journey's...	78

(To be Continued)

(Note.—We suggest that this "Index" should be cut out and kept for reference. When completed it will furnish very useful information for Officers, Bandmasters, Bandmen, etc.—Ed.)

ROADS MADE TO ORDER

Converts From Heathendom
Turn out to Welcome
First Army Car

The following item in a dispatch from West Africa, concerning a recent tour in that Territory by Colonel Souter, the Territorial Commander, tells the good news of many raw heathen won for Christ and incidentally discloses the fact that our comrades there are using the automobile to good advantage.

"Supari, a new Society opened was visited the next day. Here fifty souls have been won from heathendom. When the Colonel got within a few miles of the village, he was asked to leave the main road, and travel on the road the converts had made to bring the visitor to their village. It had taken them two weeks to do it, and was three miles in length, but it was marvellous, how well it was having no difficulty in reaching its destination. Two of the hills were too steep for the car to climb, so some of the willing converts gave a hand, and the top was reached in safety.

"On arrival the whole village turned out, and the native chief had sent three representatives to the entrance of the village to bid the Colonel welcome. The first car to enter Supari was the Salvation Army car, and the excitement of the people knew no bounds. Men, women and children crowded around, dancing, clapping and all showing their delight.

"After saluting the chief, the Territorial Commander returned to the room that had been made comfortable for him to rest for the day and had his food. In the afternoon a Meeting was held, and a cover of palms had been erected to keep the sun from scorching the visitors. Here a number of enrolments and baptisms took place."

Thick Slices Wanted

A comrade recalls an incident of his early days. On one occasion he was going to preach, when he met a gentleman who took hold of him, and said, in reference to the fact that he was about to dispense the Word of Life, "Cut it thick this morn'g, 'er—cut it thick—I'm very hungry this morn'g." Assuredly, one would leave the House of God this way with a well-fed soul.



A REST RE

The old song says
and it is true that
Jesus must ever be
fighting, always on
but as one battle cea
camp, and strike o
bidding of God, allow
however rich, to wall
no past to the or tet
these divine quest
there is no rest.

As we strike our ter
of God, allowing no
rich, to wall us in, pe
tic or tetter our soul
quests and adventures

As we fight our o
with growing onl
things yet to be subdu
are passing through the
through our more sens
of what is sin, as we a
noble anxieties that
sion of men of vision
not much tranquility
Yet through these c
qualifying to enter that
enjoys. Suffering with
reign with Him in th
is swallowed up in vic
the final goal of ill, is a
shall wipe away all tea
and the reign will be
There is a rest that r
people of God.

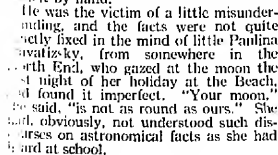
When Stonewall Jack
Southern Army, lay dyin
moment of consciousness
two hours to live. "Ve
right." Then the war
was on the battlefiel
his men, now at home
at prayers in camp. I
cried out, "Order Hil
action. . . . Pass the
front. . . . Tell Major H
he stopped. Once more
but a little while after
and clearly, "Let us cr
and rest under the shad
So after the pilgrim
there is rest under the
which are for healing.

FROM THE CITY TO

These are the days
people have been ask
army in sending city
entry labored, and
arms to a few hours or
it does a good work.
It is with eagerness
to become the chance of a
of I have only heard
refused to consider
"No, thank you
could rather not go
washing machines in
had enough at ho
it by hand."
He was the victim of
ending, and the fact
nally lived in the mi
city, from so
with End, who gazed
at night of her lod
found it imperfect.
said, "is not as rou
and, obviously, not und
diseases on astronomical
and at school.

s and new 14 76 44000

calls an hour of his
one occasion he was
when he was a gentle-
old of him his counte-
rence to the fact that he
spense the Lord of Life,
s morning, I hear —
I very hungry this morn-
one word — I would
of God that I with a



No man wants to be a saint until he finds out what it is to be a sinner.



HEARD THE ARMY DRUM

Regina Citadel (Adjutant and Mrs. G. Mundy). This weekend we have had a glorious time at the Citadel in spite of the fact that many of our comrades are on holiday. The Meetings, both in the Citadel and Open Air have been well attended, especially the latter where great crowds of men and women stood on the sidewalk and listened to all that took place.

During the testimonies in the morning Meeting, a man who had a record of sin, rose to his feet and said that he was a great sinner, but as he was walking along the street with some of his mates he heard the beat of The Army drum and told his mates he was going to The Army. After he had been zealous about his soul by Bandmaster Henderson, we had the joy of seeing him come and kneel at the Mercy-Seat along with another backslider and ask God for forgiveness of sins.

We had also the joy of seeing a sister kneel at the Mercy-Seat in last Monday night's Meeting. God is giving us victory in seeing souls saved.—W.G.W.

REACHING HOLIDAY CROWDS

Fort Frances (Captain Wright and Lieut. Hamilton). Since our last report, the Spirit of God has been working mightily with the hearts of the people. Every possible effort has been put forth to reach the summer crowds of this tourist centre and God has richly blessed our endeavors.

A Band trip to La Valle, Burris, Rainy River and Baudette, Minnesota, resulted in being a channel through which conviction flowed to the listeners. The music of this combination was very much appreciated, especially the selection "Memories of Calvary." Splendid gatherings listened at each town and many invitations were extended to come again.

God has not only been blessing our efforts abroad, but here in the "Fort," souls have been saved. One recent Sunday a sister knelt at the Mercy-Seat, while another, tired of a life of sin, laid her burden at the foot of the Cross on Thursday.

In answer to our faith and prayers, a backslider returned home last Sunday, causing much rejoicing among those interested. The outpourings are encouraging us to believe that greater conquests and thus greater victories are ahead.—C.C.

NEEDY CHILDREN ENJOY OUTING

The Pas (Captain G. Johnson and Lieut. Loewen). In spite of the intense heat, we are still on the warpath at The Pas. Our attendance still keeps up and much interest is evident among the people. The Captain, who has just returned from furlough, led the Meeting on Sunday night, speaking forcefully on "The Great Supper." An interesting event at this Meeting was the dedication of the infant daughter of Brother and Sister Johnson. Both parents testified to their desire to train the child for the Lord's service.

The Army was again called upon to take care of a number of the poorer children who had been invited by "The Elks" to their annual picnic. We very gladly responded and the kiddies had a good time.

The Lord is working in our midst and we had the joy of seeing three souls in the Fountain recently.—E.F.J.

Home St., Winnipeg (Captain and Mrs. Arthur Smith). We were glad to have with us for the weekend Treasurer and Mrs. Hobson of Regina, also Sergt.-Major Fulton and his wife from the same city. They are real Salvationists and their help in the Open-Airs and Meetings has been very much appreciated. Captain Smith conducted the Holiness Meeting and the Salvation Meeting was in the hands of Sergt.-Major Fulton whose earnest message to us was of much blessing.

WOULD-BE PUGILIST RECEIVES THE K.O.

In a Manner Which He Did Not Expect

A CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN INCIDENT

It was a tense moment for the Saskatoon Citadel comrades and also the great crowd present at last Sunday's Eventide Open-Air Meeting when Ensign Collier, in a very tactful manner turned what promised to be a real fistie encounter into a Prayer-Meeting.

A man had insisted on interrupting the Meeting and when spoken to by the Ensign, became hostile and, the challenge accepted, he entered the ring to prove "who was the better man." The Ensign was working to spiritual ends and, suggesting that prayer precede the battle, he knelt in prayer with the man whilst the comrades sang, "He can break every fetter." How we did long that the young man would find deliverance but he left our presence with tears of conviction, and will be followed by many prayers for his ultimate Salvation.

The Band visited the sanatorium in the afternoon, and the programme arranged by Bandmaster Tuttle was very much enjoyed by the patients.

An increase in attendance at the inside Meetings is noticed each week, and we are trusting that a "break" will come as a result of the fervent display of willingness by the Soldiers to assist in winning the people for God.—F.

NEEPAWA'S MANY VISITORS

Captain Fitch and Lieut. Hillary. The Salvation War is still going ahead at Neepawa, the new Officers and the Soldiers working hard in an effort to pull down the devil's kingdom in this town.

The presence of some very welcome visitors has done much in the way of blessing those who have gathered at the Meetings. It seems a long time since we had the Charioteers with us but we will not soon forget their stirring messages and singing. Then, we have had Captains Poole and Wright and Lieutenant Hamilton with us and their assistance and testimonies have helped much.

We praise God for four souls who recently surrendered, two of whom were young people seeking salvation.—Ben.

A BACKSLIDER RETURNS

Edmonton, Ill (Captain and Mrs. Stobart). On Sunday, August 26th, we had a visit from Captain Newby of Grande Prairie and enjoyed greatly his address in the Holiness Meeting. The Salvation Meeting at night was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Stobart. Captain B. Newbury also dedicated her little nephew, the infant son of Brother and Sister Hall. Captain and Mrs. Stobart sang a duet which was enjoyed by all and the Captain's message was entitled, "Gospel Bells." Although there were no visible results, we feel sure that God spoke to many hearts, and one sister raised her hand for prayer.

On the following Thursday, Mrs. Stobart led the Meeting and one backslider came back to God.—G.E. Newbury.

The Evenings will soon be Drawing In!

The best day for Open-Air Work will soon be gone!

Make the most of your chances for the Summer phase of the Centenary Call Campaign.

SIX SURRENDERS

Saskatoon II (Captain Young and Lieut. Bell). We are still on the forward move. Since our last report, we have welcomed our new Officers, Lieut. Bell held on alone for five weeks and in that time five souls knelt at the foot of the Cross. Last Sunday we welcomed Captain Young who had just returned from her furlough and who had charge of the day's services, at the end of which, a young man found Salvation. We believe our new Officers are going to be an inspiration to both saved and unsaved.

We are also glad to welcome back again from her furlough, our Guard Leader, Captain V. Cummins.

Our Open-Airs in the residential district of Mayfair are being well listened to, especially by the children, and we pray that much good may be accomplished.—H.H.

SOULS AT SWIFT CURRENT

Swift Current (Ensign and Mrs. F. Dorin). Last Sunday we had a visit from our Divisional Commander and Mrs. Staff-Captain Tuttle who were passing through the city. The Staff-Captain led the night Meeting and his message was a blessing to all. This weekend we had Captain Townsend and Envoy Smith from Regina with us. A blessed time was spent in the Holiness Meeting which was profitable to all. The Envoy's testimony at night was a blessing to us all. Captain Townsend gave a very helpful Salvation message. In the Prayer-Meeting following, two souls sought and found the Saviour. Both comrades afterwards testified to the saving power of God. During the day the Band visited the General Hospital.—J.K.

The Training Principal at Medicine Hat

(BY WIRE)

Medicine Hat (Ensign and Mrs. Hammond). The weekend Campaign led by Brigadier and Mrs. Carter was very successful, and the Meetings well attended and profitable. There were three volunteers for Officership and one seeker for restoration.—D.H.

AN IMPRESSIVE MARCH

New Westminster (Adjutant Fletcher and Captain V. Eby). New Westminster Corps is still going ahead in the name of the Lord and we are still praying and believing for greater manifestations of God's Holy Spirit among the people of New Westminster.

Brigadier and Mrs. Carter visited us recently, and clad in the native costume of India, they gave us a wonderful lecture on Salvation Army work among the people of that country. There were a number of our young comrades of the Corps attired in the costumes of India and they made a very impressive sight as they marched down the street to the Open-Air stand.

Corps Sergt.-Major Prowse announced the lecture and we had a good audience to the inside Meeting. We gave the visitors our best attention and listened with great interest to the stories of India and the dark superstitions of the people there. We pray that the true light of the Gospel of Jesus Christ shall be spread abroad through all these heathen lands that are now bowing down to idols of wood and stone.—W. Fitch.

Roseland (Captain Stahl and Lieut. Fowler). Brigadier and Mrs. Carter paid their first visit to Roseland on August 7th. A tea was arranged for the Young People, after which twenty-five listened attentively to the words of counsel.

Previous to the inside Meeting, twelve Young People in Indian costume, attended the Open-Air. This created interest and a number of people who listened to the Brigadier's inspiring message in the Open-Air followed the March to the Hall where a large crowd had gathered. The Brigadier's word pictures transported his hearers to that far-off land of mystery—India, and he closed his talk with an earnest appeal to the young people to offer their lives for service.—F.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. G. Hill, Moose Jaw

Moose Jaw Corps has recently suffered a loss which cannot easily be expressed in mere words. In the death of Sister Mrs. Hill, the wife of Banderman G. Hill, while on a brief holiday with her parents at Tin Springs, Alberta, she was struck by a lightning bolt during a severe electrical storm and was instantly killed.

Mrs. Hill was a valued member of the Home League and certainly a sterling example of motherhood, widowhood, and Soldiership.

The funeral took place in the hall on Saturday, and during a very impressive service, in which the Band participated. "Promoted to Glory," many hymns and comforting words were said. At the close the cortege proceeded to Roseland cemetery, where the remains of our dear friend were placed in their last resting place.

The Memorial Service was held on the following Sunday, a very impressive affair was the result. When, to the strains of the "Dead March," the Salvationists entered the hall. In the Meeting Sister Mrs. Vincent gave the message, "Promoted to Glory." Bandman R. Rowett soloed, "Abide with me," and the Band sang, "Promoted to Glory." During the appeal and three souls surrendered to the claims of God.

We do pray that God will bless and comfort the bereaved ones—the dear husband, and little Rose Marie.—Rex



CHAPTER XI

Seeking a Lost Ship

"O ALAN, isn't it terrible!" Bristow, in deep distress, told her that Will was drinking again.

"I am going to meet Major. We will try to find what we can for him. I will, over Mr. Murray! The sleeps!" And his eyes bowed with tears.

"I am glad Sergeant-Major with you after Will. I hope and him. Bring him here. I will make some strong and have it all hot and ready for you. And I will pray for seeking for him. Floor!"

So they started on their lonely search for the strayed from the fold. In places both of them were were greeted in a friendly manner gathered there. But just cases the men were drinking, it soon proved that they would receive any as them in their search. When two occasions they had in the men had seen Will, seeing they met with denial, such an air of innocence as to however, for all that, they at a long one, for in the lift entered they found Will. In the room with Bob Taylor, our other men. Their day was hailed with scant welcome, particularly resenting, for he knew well that to take Will away with them.

So thinking to sting Will's mind to resist them he

Christ for All

WAR CRY

All for Christ

Vol. IX.

SATURDAY, AUGUST, 25th, 1928

No. 34

"Where there's a Will, there's a Way"

Have we not all resolved more than once—especially when confronted with the needs and suffering of the unfortunate in our midst—that we would definitely set aside a portion of our money to be devoted to the alleviation of their distress?

How better can we carry out the Master's injunction:

"LAY UP TREASURE IN HEAVEN"
than by making a Will and naming The Salvation Army as a Legatee, pointing thereby the satisfaction of knowing that we have done all in our power to perpetuate The Army's great work—a work which God has so signally honored and blessed in the past.

Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to—
Commissioner C. T. Rich,
317-19 Carlton Street,
Winnipeg, Man.

FORM OF BEQUEST.
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto The Governing Council of The Salvation Army—Canada West, the sum of \$..... for my property known as No..... in the City of..... or Town of..... to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army."

(If it is desired that the money be used for any particular branch of work it should be so stated.)

Tune: "Father, dear Father, come home with me now"

Sinner, poor sinner, to Jesus come home,
He long has been calling for thee,
No longer delay,
But come while you may,
The saved, and the happy to be.
Your days swiftly fly,
And soon you must die,
And then the dread judgment will come,
In vain then to call
On the mountain to fall,
And hide you from Him on the throne.
Chorus:
Come home, come home, come home!
Poor sinner, to Jesus come home.

Sinner, poor sinner, consider His love,
The sorrow of Gethsemane;
The cross meekly borne,
The spear and the thorn,
The cry of His great agony,
His life He laid down,
To win thee a crown,
A home in the mansions above;
Where sorrow nor pain
Will grieve thee again,
But ever to rest in His love.

Sinner, poor sinner, then wilt thou not turn,
Accepting Salvation so free?
There's naught to be done,
But only to come,
Thy Saviour is waiting for thee.
Oh soon will the day
Of grace pass away;
Then judgment will visit for sin,
But now there is room,
The vilest may come,
"Compel them," He says, "to come in."

We Are Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-219 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry."

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

2133—William Richard Johnson. Age 22, fair complexion, hood eyes, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 150 lbs. A little taken off index finger of the left hand need thumb is crooked. Mother very anxious to locate.
1801—Samuel Gibson. Age 40, tall, fair hair and complexion. Miner; missing from Drumheller, Relatives enquiring.
2004—Vera and Dorothy Taylor, daughters of Arthur Edward and Maggie Taylor (nee Scott). Father came out from England about 1883. Miss Bertha Taylor is seeking information concerning her two nieces.

Salvation Songs and Solos

Tune: "Grandmother's Chair"

I am glad I came to Jesus,
And I'm glad I am forgiven,
I am glad I've had my sins all washed away;
I've the witness now within
That my soul is saved from sin.
And Salvation makes me happy all the day

Chorus:

Full Salvation, full and free,
I have got it and it just suits me;
I plunged into the crimson flow,
The Blood of Jesus cleanses me,
As white as snow.

Since I have joined The Army,
Many battles I have won,
While fighting for my Lord and King;
And with my Saviour near,
I have no cause to fear,
And now for Christ my Saviour I will sing.

Now sinner come to Jesus,
And at His footstool bow,
He will pardon, save, and cleanse you all
Just now.
If you will on Him believe,
And His full Salvation have,
With The Army up to heaven you shall go.

Tune: "Regent Square" B.T.B.

Thou to whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing words replying
To the wearied cry of pain,
Blessed Jesus,
Hear us at Thy mercy-seat.

Every care and every sorrow,
Be it great, or be it small,
Yesterday, today, tomorrow,
When, where'er it may befall,
Blessed Jesus,
Hear us at Thy mercy-seat.

Still the weary, sick, and sinful
Need a brother's, sister's care;
On Thy higher help relying,
May we now thy burden share;
Blessed Jesus,
Hear us at Thy mercy-seat.

So may sickness, sin, and sorrow
To Thy healing power, yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Recued, ransomed, cleansed, healed,
Blessed Jesus,
Meet together round Thy feet.

\$2.00 STRAIGHT

into the sewer!!

See Next Week's Issue of The War Cry

SOME JUNIOR STORIES

Conscious of superiority was the boy, a trifle older than the usual heroes of my bairns' paragraphs, who was met by a friend outside the offices of a firm with a capital of millions, and two thousand workpeople. "Ullo, Dick!" said the friend, "Watcher lookin' at the office wot sacked yer last week for? Are yer tryin' to get took back?" The boy sniffed. "No fear!" he said. "I just dropped round to see if they was still in business!"

I next tell the tale of another small boy, who had not been attentive to the Bible story the Company Guard had been telling, and was thus quite unprepared to give the proper answer to the question that was hurled at him: "What happened after the Flood?" Still, he was a willing boy, anxious to do his best, and after a moment's cogitation answered: "Please

miss, lots of funerals!" He had, at any rate, used his experience to aid him to answer, like the boy in a country Sunday school who was asked how Jacob knew that it was Joseph who had sent for him to go to Egypt. "Because," he answered, "they saw his name on the wagons."

Marianna, a young lady of our acquaintance, had just begun the study of physical geography, and, feeling a step higher up the hill of knowledge than her seven-year-old brother, began to inform him that the sky that looked so solid is not a coloured ceiling, but ether, and that you could go through it. "Light!" said Johnny, with his nose uplifted in harmony with the superiority of his tones, "have you only just learned that? I know that without studying physical geography. Doesn't it say 'He ascended into heaven'? How could Jesus go through it if it was solid? You ought to think, you ought."

2136—Karl Fredrikson. Age 30, average height, dark hair, brown eyes. Last heard from of Moose Jaw, Sask. Brother anxiously enquires.

2137—Hans Elert Wormald. Norwegian, age 31, brown hair, blue eyes, trade—carpenter, fisher and farm worker. Last heard from at Bresby, Sask. Sister longing for information.

2058—Ernest Edward Philbrick. Age about 50, emigrated to Canada from England in 1911, and when last heard from was working on the railroad in Winnipeg. Son anxious to locate.
2143—Thomas Leaton Johnson. Age 44, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark brown hair, dark eyes, fair complexion, laborer. Aged mother anxiously enquires.

2150—Gertie or Mary Stripes. Now married to a gentleman by the name of E. or J. Brand and lived on Maryland Street, Winnipeg with a Mrs. Martin for some time; also worked in the mail order at Easton. Father is lying sick in a Vancouver hospital and is extremely anxious to locate his daughter.
1883—John Ingebrigtsen. Born in 1858, Norwegian, medium height, dark hair, blue eyes, shoemaker. Sister anxious to find him.
2142—Frederick Chomplon. Age 26, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known address in England, 19 Kelbro Lane, Cheriton. Went to Canada with his wife. Should this meet the eye of anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate.

COMING EVENTS

Manitoba Choral (Captain). Fri. Aug. 24, Dominion City; Sat. Aug. 25, Sun. Aug. 26, Noyes, Proulx, Mun. Aug. 27, Morris, Tull, Wed. Aug. 29, Sanford; Thurs. Fri. Aug. 31, Fannyville; Sat. Sun. Sept. 2nd, Grayville and Alberta. Choral (Captain). Fri. Aug. 24, Richdale; Sat. Sun. Aug. 25, 26, Hanna, Mon. Aug. 27, Craigville, Tues. Wed. Aug. 29, Munson; Thurs. Fri. Aug. 31, Rosedale; Sat. Sun. Sept. 1st, 2nd, Selkirk; Mon. Sept. 3, Boscater.
South Saskatchewan Choral (Captain O. Donnelly). Fri. Aug. 24, Dwyer; Sat. Aug. 25, Cupar; Sun. Aug. 26, Earl Grey; Mon. Aug. 27, Dwyer; Tues. Aug. 28, Gowan; Wed. Aug. 29, Liberty; Thurs. Aug. 30, Chumby; Fri. Aug. 31, Craik; Sat. Sept. 1, Gowan; Sun. Sept. 2, Davidson; Mon. Sept. 3, Elbow.
North Saskatchewan Choral (Captain W. man). Fri. Aug. 24, Aberdeen; Sat. Aug. 25, 26, Humboldt; Mon. Aug. 27, Edmonton; Tues. Aug. 28, Vancouver; Wed. Aug. 29, Biele and Louis; Thurs. Aug. 30, Tesson and Morris; Fri. Aug. 31, Zelandia.

Tune: "Lead, kindly light"

Speak Saviour, Speak, I'm listening for Thy voice.
Speak, Thy words within:
O make me whole that I may now rejoice,
Forgive my sin:
O Saviour, Speak the word of life to me,
That I, just now, from sin may be set free.

Speak, Saviour, speak, Thy voice can wake the dead.
Speak now to me:
Speak to my heart, 'tis in Thy Word I've read.
"Come unto Me."
And "him that cometh Thou wilt not cast out."
I trust Thy Word, I trust without doubt.
Speak, Saviour, Speak, I hear Thy voice within,
Speaking to me:
Thy blood doth cleanse, it cleanses from all sin,
It cleanseth me:
I have Thy peace, Thy Spirit, now within,
I'm born of God, delivered from my sin.
Speak, Saviour, Speak, Thy still small voice doth bring
Sweet peace and rest:
It fills my soul, I cannot now hut sing,
I am so blest,
And when my Soldier days on earth are o'er,
I'll sing Thy praise where partings are no more.—R.G.B.

Tune: "I'll stand for Christ"

Walking with Jesus day by day;
Talking with Him along the way;
He understands—His ways are best;
Doing His will—our souls are blest.
—Ivan Ilalasy

Tune: "Bells of St. Mary"

There's no one like Jesus can cheer me to-day,
His love and His kindness can ne'er fade away;
In winter, in summer, in sunshine or rain,
My Saviour's affections are always the same.

2144—Robert H. Gordon. Age 27, height 5 ft. 2 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, farm laborer. Last heard from 1923, last enquiring.

2145—Robert James. Age 28, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair complexion, blue eyes, bridge broken, missing 12 years. It was to his advantage to consult with the Office. Please enquire. (See photo.)
James Saunders. Age 66, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair. Last heard from August 1927, enquiring R.S.C. Number 33136. Son enquires.

2090—William B. Brandt. Age 45 years of age, German, medium height, ten years ago in Winnipeg. Wife in desperate need.
2072—Albert Victor Hecker. Age 51, average height, last heard from August 1927, Edmonton, Alta. Wife and children far away.

The Native Congress at Po

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THE WILLIAM BOOTH Founder

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

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TWO DO

A FEW weeks ago you thought it your duty to call attention to the of the Drink Traffic within our—an evil which slothful but meaning citizens have allowed come as a chain around the the community. The Summer see another evil rampant through Canada, and one which is a cl and to the Drink Evil in its st hold on the life of the country, mercial and social. We know are laws which seek to hold i the Raing Element but we t high time to call attention to of these laws, and the const deavours which are being m diminish its scope.

Tighter and tighter is the which gambling is obtaining o sections of the community, fr youngest to the oldest, from th est to the poorest. Yet the seems content to sit idly by, allow no action which will h effect of reducing such facili now exist. The public press Dominion is tainted by it, in s-called legal barriers. Bankr are multiplied by it; embezz are rife because of it; and pris filled by it.

Crime and Misery

Public utilities are choked by streets are hoarse because of y crime and misery are attribu gambling than almost any oth It is all based upon the elem chance, which is, of course, t by which its victims are cau

"What's the harm of havin dollars straight' if I can affor says the sanguine young man, to make his first bet. On ly to study the newspapers, one of them are careful not see too freely such items, to, to realize that the fru of evil are disastrous to soci all as to individuals.

Gambling among women is l alarmingly frequent, and s all wonder that the children s harm in it. In the Old Co ing the War, when married receiving good wages an ances, large numbers of w s were sold in the stores b original gold rings were p ousands to meet betting lo

Own Will and Way

"Yes," say you, "that was Country." We put it on the same gambling fever long the women and children